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POLITICAL.

From the Federal Republican. To the People of the United States.

In the last preceding number of these essays, you were made acquainted with some extraordinary facts, relative to the loss of the public property, by means of its having been unauthoritatively and illegally parted to individuals by the Executive officers who had it in charge, and who were bound, by every principle of honour and good faith, to take care of and preserve it. These improper and unauthorized proceedings have, as I contend, been virtually sanctioned and approved by the chief magistrate of the country. Knowledge of the fact was, long ago, known to him; and in some instances, it is believed, the act was one with his immediate approbation and concurrence. But, at any rate, he has since given his sanction to the whole, for every officer (with the exception of one poor subaltern, who undertook to do what his superiors had done before) who has been engaged in this unlawful business, still retains the confidence of the President and enjoys the emoluments of his office. Not one of them has been called to account for the illegal deed. Does not this conclusively show, that the President has given his sanction to these unlawful acts? Nay more—may it not be fairly inferred that, as the transactions took place at Washington, he was privy to, and directed them to be done? Although a very considerable pecuniary loss to the country will accrue from these breaches of the public trust, yet that is not of so much consequence to you, as the effects which will inevitably be produced by your sanctioning acts and principles of this kind. If one description of public property can be loaned, or given away by those entrusted with it, a similar disposition may be made of any other description; such, for example, as the public vessels, and even the public money. Indeed, the "advance," as it is called, to Daniel Bussard, of \$10,000, as stated in my last number, was, to all intents and purposes, a loan of the public money, without the shadow of right or of law to justify it. I defy the ingenuity of man to show, that there was either right or law to do this, or that Congress ever made any appropriation for such an object. And yet the thing has been done, and the fact is upon record,—notwithstanding the constitution declares that "no money shall be drawn from the treasury except on appropriations made by law." But it does most unfortunately happen, that in this "era of good feeling," (as Mr. Monroe expresses it) neither the constitution nor the laws appear to be much regarded. The plain, honest, independent spirit of this people seems to have entirely left them. Instead of adhering steadily & steadfastly to principles, such as brought them into national existence,—they are fawning and clinging to men—because these men are in power, dispense favours, and distribute "the loaves and fishes!" Thus, instead of guarding our rights by keeping a vigilant watch over those whom we have entrusted with the national concerns, and punishing by our displeasure and disapprobation (if nothing more) every wilful aberration from duty or violation of trust,—we suffer ourselves to be lulled to sleep, and repose while "the wolves in sheep's clothing" are secretly laying their plans for our destruction. The thirst for speculation and for office, seems to me to have wrought an almost entire change in the manners, habits and principles of the American people. The disposition increases, it would seem, with the extent and increase of the Executive patronage; and this will always, in my opinion, be the case, so long as we continue the present irresponsible practice of revenue; not by taxes, fairly, openly and honestly laid, but by arch cunning, trick and legerdemain. This business has been so dexterously managed by the

great political jugglers, that in some respects, the federal government has become almost alien to the great body of the people. They never reflect or think about the waste and extravagance (to say nothing worse) of those who disburse the public money; because it is not drawn directly from their pockets. I put to you these plain questions.— Had the vast sums which have been extravagantly, & I will add illegally "advanced" to individuals who will not, because they now cannot, return it, been drawn directly from your pockets in the way of taxes, would you patiently submit to it without murmur, and not even institute an inquiry into the matter? Would you, if the President were publicly and solemnly to proclaim to you and to the world, that so many millions of the public debt had been paid off "without any burthen upon the people," believe him? Would you, (if you paid your taxes directly) agree to keep up your present expensive establishments with all the waste, profusion and dishonest practices attached to them, and borrow money, besides, to support and maintain them? To each of these questions, every sensible, honest and discreet man in the nation will, I am sure, unhesitatingly answer,—No! Why, then, would you give a different answer because your taxes are drawn from you indirectly, they being dexterously stuck into the price of most of the things you purchase, many of which have become necessities of life? Were you to reflect and think a little on the subject, your answer would be the same in both cases.— To suppose that a large annual revenue can be raised in a state "without any burthens upon the people" is almost to suppose an impossibility; and the man (I care not how high his station, and the higher the worse for him) who endeavours to impose upon you such an absurdity, is, and will be so pronounced by impartial posterity, a deceiver and a hypocrite. These are no times for mixing words. It is high time that men as well as things should be called by their proper names. I have before remarked, that I am no party-man, in the common acceptation of the term. I have nothing to ask, to expect, or to fear, from any party in power, so long as the present constitution stands. I care not to which party a public delinquent or defaulter belongs, whether he be a federalist, republican, democrat, or jacobin; whether he be in high or low station, I will pursue him through the labyrinths of his iniquitous proceedings, and hold him up to public indignation. I will bind the victim and drag him to the altar. His escape or punishment will rest with you.

But I am (imperceptibly almost) led from my main design; which was simply to state facts, and leave to other the task of drawing the inferences from them. When I commenced the present number, it was with a view of noticing a few more illegal acts of the war department, from which the public may have a still further opportunity of judging of the "wise system of responsibility, of competition and economy," which Messrs. Gales & Seaton tell us has been "so happily introduced" into that department; but I find to do this now would extend this communication beyond the limits prescribed for it. The subject of abuses in the war department, is therefore for the present deferred, but will be resumed in my next number. A Native of Virginia.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the American Farmer. Directions for the preservation of the Slips of the Sweet Potatoes, and for their cultivation.

The Slips are nothing more than the stem potatoes or roots last thrown off by the plant. They are preferred to larger ones on the several grounds, of economy, of food and of room—of their being more easily preserved, and less likely to rot in the ground after they are planted. The writer of this, during fifteen years never succeeded in getting more than one large sweet po-

tatoe to vegetate or grow in the open ground. The ignorance of the mode of culture has probably been the cause of their not having been raised here. The slips should be put up for preservation without bruising them (or as the directions from New Jersey expressed it, they should be handled as carefully as eggs) in a dry state, in perfectly dry sand or earth, and kept in a warm place as free as possible from moisture. Those who wish to be perfectly assured of their success, will raise a small hot bed, with or without glass, about the 10th of April, on the south side of a fence, wall or building.— On this they will lay the slips or roots so close as to touch each other, so that a bed of six feet square will be sufficient for a bushel of them. They should then be covered with about an inch of earth. If the cultivator has no hot bed frames, the bed at night may be covered with a mat or with straw. In 10 or 14 days some of the shoots will appear above ground; when about one half or even a third so appear, they are all to be taken up to be planted. The lightest soils are best adapted to them. As their roots almost universally strike directly downwards, like those of the carrot, they are always planted on hills raised about nine inches, or about the height of a potatoe hill, after its last faithful hoeing. These hills should be four feet and a half apart in every direction.—The slips, two in each hill, one foot apart, are then put in either with the fingers or a stick, or any instrument capable of making a sufficient hole, & the crown or top should be within an inch or 1/2 inch of the surface. When thus started or sprouted, it will be easy to distinguish the end which sends out roots, from that which puts forth shoots for the open air. The slips should be put in perpendicularly or nearly so, the root end downwards. They would grow without this precaution, but would be delayed and injured in their growth. A little dung dug, or hoed in, will much aid their progress, unless the land be rich. They cannot bear moist or any rich grounds or places, where the water stands after showers. Their vines grow too luxuriantly in such situations, and their roots are softer and more watery. The late season was too wet to enable us to raise them in their highest perfection, but a majority of them were still very good.

After they are planted they require the same treatment as the squash or pumpkin, that is, simply weeding them. In the Jerseys, they raise the runners from the ground when they weed them, so as to prevent their taking root, which they do more readily than any plant, and which the Jersey farmers think injurious to the main roots. The subscriber permitted nature to take its course, but he should certainly make the trial another year of the New Jersey method. The product for two successive years has been at the rate of 220 bushels to the acre, with no great care, nor indeed so much as that bestowed on common potatoes. They were planted this year early in June, and were killed on the 10th of October, which is at least 45 days less growth, than they would have in common years, or if the seed had arrived earlier. They will begin to be palatable and fit for table about the 15th September or the 1st of October as the season may have been hot or cold; but the general crop ought not to be dug till the vines are killed. They will endure seven or eight successive hoar frosts after the common potatoe stalks have been killed. So many persons have applied for slips, that it was the advice of some of them, that these hints should be published. It is not pretended that the culture is of any agricultural importance—it is merely an horticultural experiment very pleasant to those who have a taste for such pursuits—and also gratifying to those who love the sweet potatoe. They certainly can be raised here of excellent quality full as often as we can raise good grapes, peaches, or even pears.

JOHN LOWELL. P. S.—They should not be gathered in by the hoe, or even spade—they must be raised like the carrot by the dung-fork.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

Extract from "Two Discourses, containing the History of the Old North and New Brick Churches, united as the Second Church in Boston, delivered May 20, 1821, at the completion of a century from the dedication of the present meeting house in Middle-st. By Henry Ware, Minister of the Second Church." The occasion reminds us what a changing world we live in. This house has stood for a hundred years; and who is there among you that saw it in its glory? Every one of the crowd that thronged it then has long since departed to his eternal home. Five successive ministers have laboured here, and gone to their account. Even in the memory of many present, every seat has changed its occupant. You seek the friends whom you once met here, and they are gone. Time has more than once swept clean these seats; and how soon will it be done again? The celebration of a day like this, no man can hope to see twice.— When Xerxes looked upon his immense army, and thought that in a hundred years not one of that multitude would be living, he was overcome by the reflection, and wept aloud. I would not have you weep brethren, as the same thought passes your mind in looking around you now; for the christian, in his church, should regard time and death with other views, than the heathen at his army's head; but I would to God you would pause and consider. The time is short. A century! What is a century? Ask the man of eighty, who has almost seen that term, and he will tell you it is as yesterday, when it is past; it is but as a day and a night; and he that has survived it, does not feel that he has lived longer than when he had lived but twenty years. Yet in that space what changes occur. The strong men and women, and the very children of this assembly, shall in that time be no more numbered among the living; the youngest child here, yea, the very infant that we have this day offered in baptism, shall have witnessed all the fortunes of life, and perhaps worn a grey head for years; and perchance grown weary of a help-less and burdensome old age, and then slumbered for years in the mighty congregation of the dead, before a century shall close. In a century, cities flourish and decay; the boundaries of nations are broken up, and the earth changes all its inhabitants again and again. Observe what has taken place just around you, during that which has now past. Instead of eleven churches in this town, you find twenty eight, and all have been built or rebuilt within that time excepting two. You find a flourishing city instead of a small town, a sovereign state for a dependent colony; a mighty nation for a few scattered provinces. And who can number the changes in the old eastern world; the improvements, that have carried the sciences and arts to an unequalled perfection, and the revolutions, that have removed again and again the landmarks of an empire, and elevated the low, and depressed the high amongst the nations, like the heaving of the earth in the throes of an earthquake! All this has been; and yet what is a century? He that should have lived through all, and then looked on the world in its present state, would almost feel as if the whole had been effected in a moment, by the wand of enchantment. The time has fled like a dream. What then will time be to those, who know, as we do, that we have probably a small part of such period to live? Oh, that we might learn so to number our days, that we should apply our hearts unto wisdom! Finally, brethren, permit me to congratulate you on the prosperous condition in which this day binds you. These walls have stood an hundred years; and they still stand firm. Whilst you have seen most of your sister churches compelled to destroy the ancient temples, in which they and their fathers had worshipped, lest they should fall upon them in ruins, and burdened with the costly labour of rearing other places of worship, you have the privilege of still assembling in

this house of your ancestors, consecrated by age, and by the devout breathings of great and pious men of the times that are gone by; where the word of life has been preached to four successive generations; where every spot is hallowed as your appropriate religious home; and the ground on which you stand is holy. There is something solemnly pleasing in the thought, that the walls which are echoing back the voice of your preacher and the songs of your praise, have resounded with those of venerable men, whose praise is in all the churches, that have long been sleeping in the dust, and are strangers to all themes but those of religion. And there is something delightful in the hope, that our children and children's children shall sit where we have been sitting, and seek the inspiration of Heaven on the same spot where we have found it. This hope, my friends, is yours. God, it is true, may commission his elements, and they shall shake this house to its foundation at once. The earthquake and storm have hitherto assailed it in vain, and it has thrice been rescued from devouring flames. Another visitation may destroy it without remedy. But in the ordinary course of Providence it may see this day return, and listen to the devout thanksgivings of those who shall assemble here, without one of us amongst them, to celebrate the mercy of him, who is in the midst of change and death, is for ever the same. And when that day shall come, oh, may it find our children wiser and purer and worthier than we. If God hath any more light to break forth from your word, may it be theirs to see it, and rejoice in it, as we do not the spirits of the good men that came up here to dedicate this house are rejoicing in the greater light which God has poured upon us. May that day find all the darkness of error and superstition which clouds our faith removed, and all the sins which defile our lives vanished, and as many surrounding the table of their Lord, as worship at the altar of the true God. Happy they that shall see that day! Trice happy they that shall walk in that light! Yea, happy even these venerable walls, that shall have witnessed the gathering knowledge and growing virtue of many generations, and shall then hear prayers of warmer devotion, and the out pouring of hearts lifted nearer to Heaven, and shall learn something of that purer and more perfect worship, which is to be the employment and glory of the temple above! In that temple there shall be no change of day and night, and no revolution of time; a thousand years shall be but as one uninterupted day; and no returning century shall warn us that life is drawing nearer to its close; for that life shall have no close. In that glorious temple, in that unchanging day, may it be our happiness to meet those venerable ones, who have crowded these courts before us, and the multitude of our posterity, who shall have received the beginning of that life on this spot, where their fathers worshipped. This is our heart's desire and prayer, that the power of the gospel may always be exhibited here in preparing men for salvation. And in that great decisive day, When God the nations shall survey, May it before the world appear, Thousands were born to glory here.

The surprise and capture of the fortress Ticonderoga by Ethen Allen and the Green Mountain Boys.

From a Narrative by General Ethen Allen.

This enterprise I cheerfully undertook, and, after first guarding all the several passes that led thither, to cut off all intelligence between the garrison and the country, made a forced march from Bennington, and arrived at the lake opposite to Ticonderoga, on the evening of the ninth day of May, 1775, with two hundred and thirty valiant green mountain boys; and it was with the most difficulty that I procured boats to cross the lake. However, I landed eighty three men near the garrison, and sent the boats back for the rear guard, commanded by Col. Seth Warner; but the day began to dawn, and I found myself under a necessity to attack the fort before the rear could cross the lake; and

JONAS GREEN'S Coach & Harness Making. Still continuing the above business at his old stand in Corn Hill street, and thankful for past patronage, solicits continuance of the same. Orders for work will be received with pleasure, and executed with promptness. He has on hand— A NEW FASHIONABLE GIG & HARNESS, which he will sell on terms of accommodation, dating to the purchaser. Oct. 18.

NOTICE. The Farm near Annapolis belonging to Mrs. Rachel Leeds Kerr, of Easton, and now in the occupation of the Messrs. Tyding's is for rent. Possession will be given on the first of January next. Inquire at this Office. Oct. 4.

New Arrangement of Days.



THE STEAM BOAT MARYLAND.

will continue to run as heretofore until the last day of the present month.— But afterwards she will take her routes as follows: On Sunday the first of April, she leaves Easton at 8 o'clock, and will proceed to Annapolis, leaving there at half past 2 o'clock, for Baltimore, and arrive at 6 o'clock the same day; leaves Commerce street wharf, Baltimore, on Wednesday at 8 o'clock, and returns by Annapolis to Easton at 6 o'clock, the same evening: And so leaves Easton at the same hour, and by the same route, every Sunday and Thursday, and leaving Baltimore in like manner, every Wednesday and Saturday. In every route she will touch at Todd's Point, the Mills and at Oxford, if hailed, to take and land passengers. On Monday of every week she will leave Baltimore at nine o'clock for Chestertown, and arrive there in the afternoon; and on Tuesday morning leaves at 9 o'clock Chestertown and returns to Baltimore, touching in both routes at Queen's town, to take and land passengers. She will take freights from and to the respective places above mentioned, as not to incommode the passengers, their Horses or Carriages. Passengers wishing to go to Philadelphia will find it the most convenient and expeditious route, as she meets the Union line of steam boats, when they can be put on board, and arrive in Philadelphia the next morning by 9 o'clock.

All baggage, of which due care will be taken, will nevertheless be at the risk of the owners as heretofore. Clement Pickers. March 22.

Flour, Wheat, &c.

H. H. WOOD, Flour and Commission Merchant, No 148, Market st. Baltimore, is daily receiving from Frederick and Washington counties large supplies of Flour, clear of garlic, and warranted good, which he will sell to Families, Bakers and Shippers, by wholesale or retail, as cheap as can be gotten in the city. Likewise respectfully informs the Farmers in general, that he will sell at the highest cash prices any quantities of Wheat, Rye, Corn or Oats, for one quarter per cent. commission, and Pork for two per cent. commission. Farmers that send large quantities of grain to the Baltimore market will find it much to their advantage by sending it to the subscriber, who will pay punctual attention to their business. H. H. W. Sept. 13.

Just Published

And for sale at this Office and at Mr. George Shaw's Store—price 25cts The Constitution of Maryland, To which is prefixed, The Declaration of Rights— With the amendments ingrafted therein Oct. 25.

ROBERT WELCH, of Ben.

Respectfully informs the voters of Anne-Arundel county, and the city of Annapolis, that he is a Candidate for the office of Sheriff of said county, at the sheriffally election to be held on the 12th of November, 1824. Annapolis, Oct. 25.

Just Published

THE LAWS OF MARYLAND, December Session, 1820. And for Sale at this Office. Price—\$1 50. April 14.